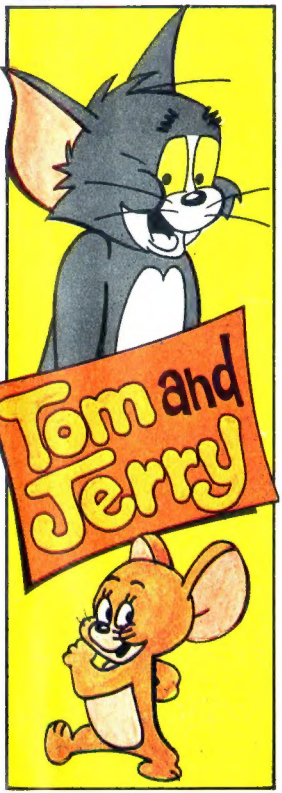
FOLLOW THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF DR WHO... INSIDE!

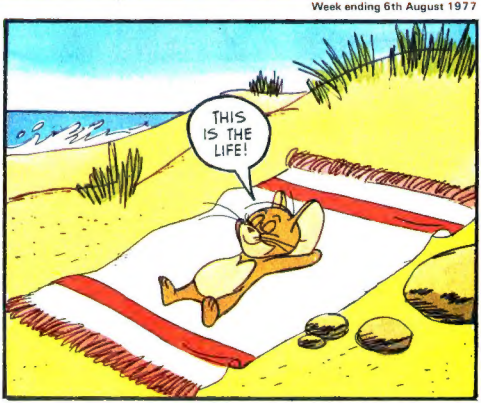
MIGHTY TV COMIC

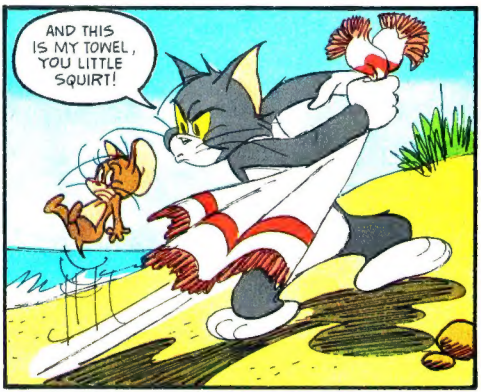
10p

Number 1338

Week ending 6th August 1977







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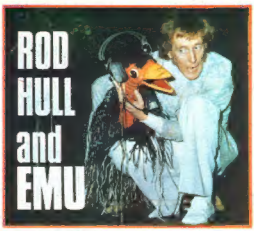

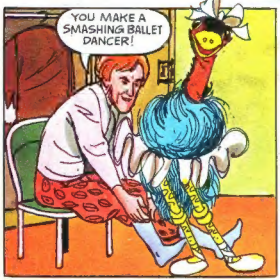

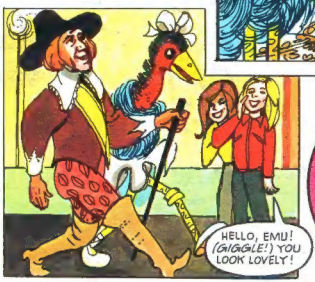

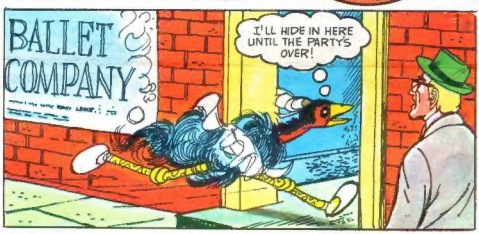

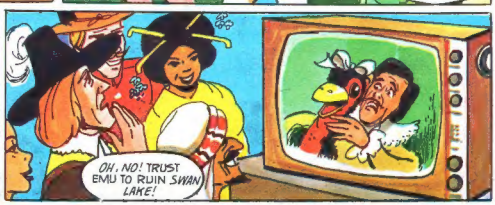

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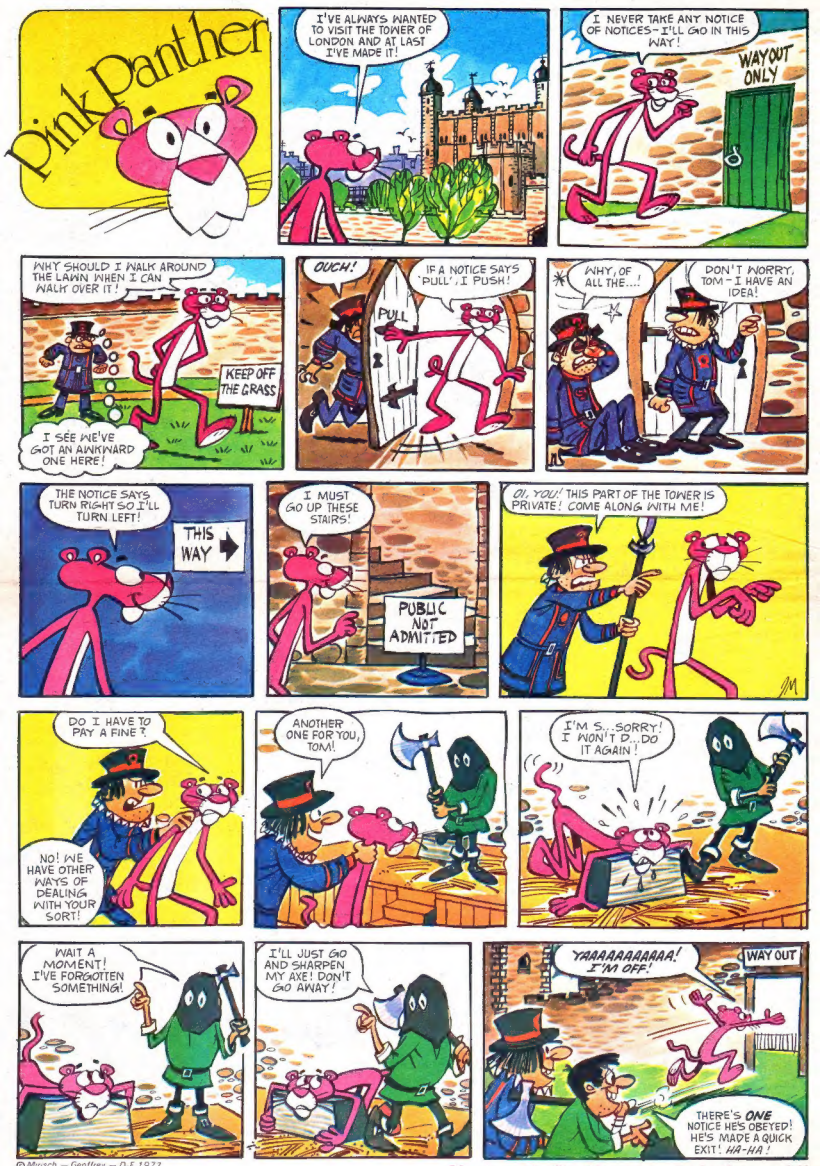
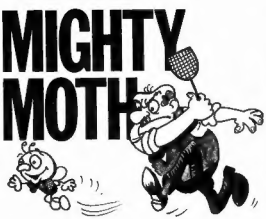
Next week: Emu touches wood!

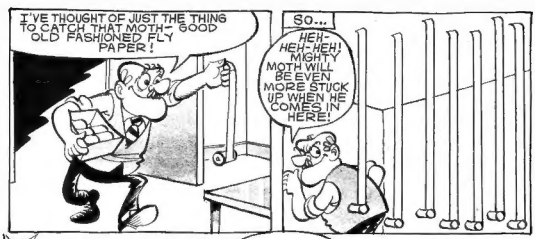

Pink Panther
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO VISIT THE TOWER OF LONDON AND AT LAST I'VE MADE IT!
I NEVER TAKE ANY NOTICE OF NOTICES – I'LL GO IN THIS WAY!
WAY OUT ONLY
WHY SHOULD I WALK AROUND THE LAWN WHEN I CAN WALK OVER IT!
KEEP OFF THE GRASS
I SEE WE'VE GOT AN AWKWARD ONE HERE!
OUCH!
IF A NOTICE SAYS 'PULL', I PUSH!
PULL
WHY, OF ALL THE....!
DON'T WORRY, TOM – I HAVE AN IDEA!
THE NOTICE SAYS TURN RIGHT SO I'LL TURN LEFT!
THIS WAY
I MUST GO UP THESE STAIRS!
PUBLIC NOT ADMITTED
OI, YOU! THIS PART OF THE TOWER IS PRIVATE! COME ALONG WITH ME!
DO I HAVE TO PAY A FINE?
NO! WE HAVE OTHER WAYS OF DEALING WITH YOUR SORT!
ANOTHER ONE FOR YOU, TOM!
I'M S...SORRY! I WON'T D...DO IT AGAIN!
WAIT A MOMENT! I'VE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING!
I'LL JUST GO AND SHARPEN MY AXE! DON'T GO AWAY!
YAAAAAAAAAA! I'M OFF!
WAY OUT
THERE'S ONE NOTICE HE'S OBEYED! HE'S MADE A QUICK EXIT! HA-HA!

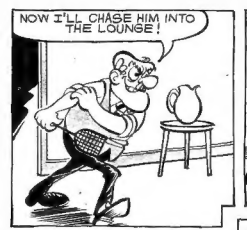
© Mirisch — Geoffrey — D F 1977

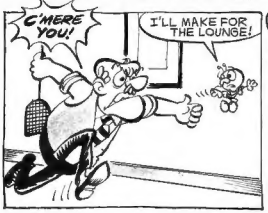
Next week: Panther goes up in the world!

MIGHTY MOTH

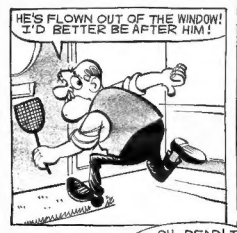



I'VE THOUGHT OF JUST THE THING TO CATCH THAT MOTH~ GOOD OLD FASHIONED FLY PAPER!
SO...
HEH-HEH-HEH! MIGHTY MOTH WILL BE EVEN MORE STUCK UP WHEN HE COMES IN HERE!


NOW I'LL CHASE HIM INTO THE LOUNGE!


C'MERE YOU!
I'LL MAKE FOR THE LOUNGE!

OH, NO! HE'S GOT THROUGH!
I'M TOO NIPPY FOR FLY PAPERS!


HE'S FLOWN OUT OF THE WINDOW! I'D BETTER BE AFTER HIM!

BOON...
I'M SO PROUD YOU'VE CHOSEN MY PLACE FOR OUR WEEKLY MEETING, LADIES!

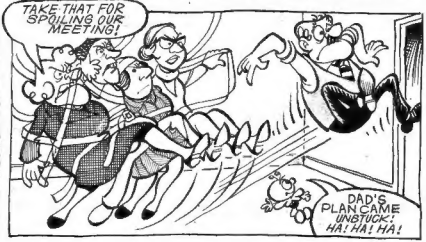
EEK! WHAT'S HAPPENED? I'M STUCK!
ALLOW ME TO HELP YOU, MRS DAD!

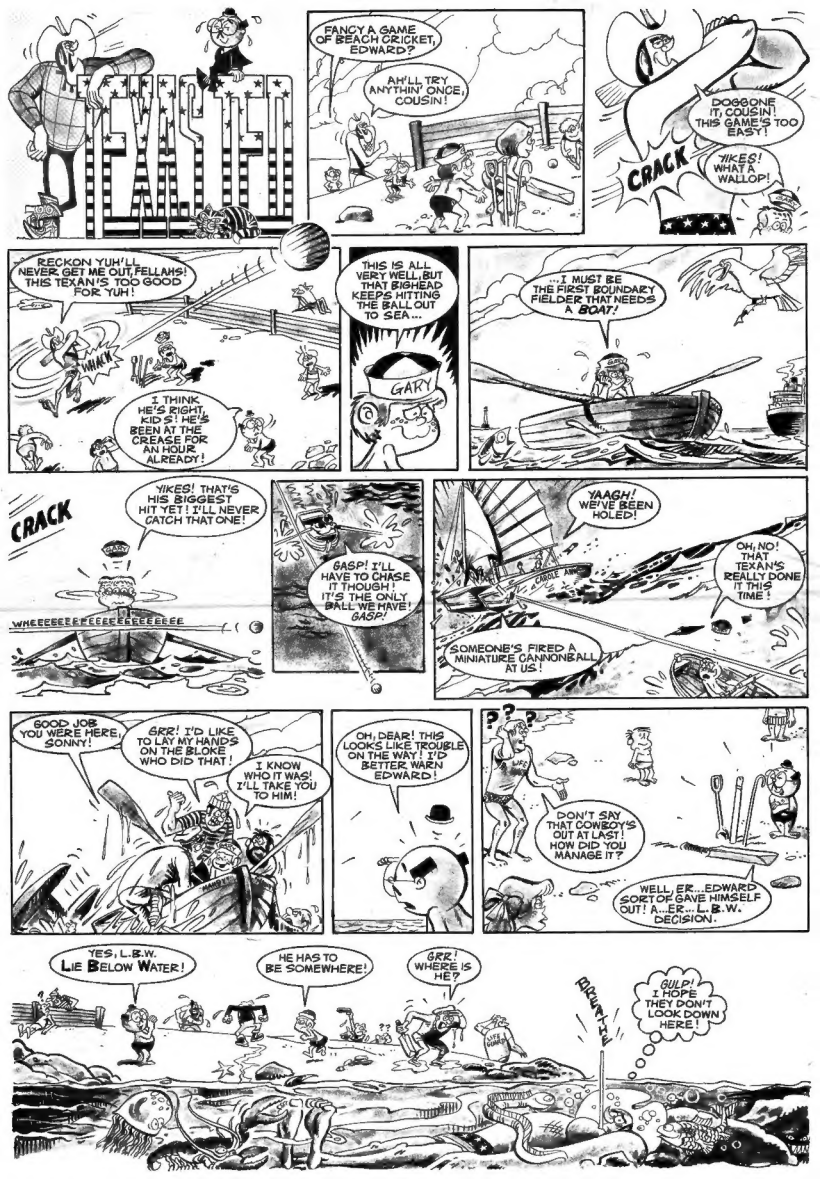
OH, DEAR! I APPEAR TO BE STUCK AS WELL!
I'LL RELEASE YOU, MRS FRISBY!

DEAR ME! I...ER...SEEM TO BE...
STAND STILL, MRS COLLINS. I'LL FREE YOU!

OH, MY!
WE SEEM TO BE STUCK!

MA...HAVE YOU SEEN...? OOO-ER!
YOU!


TAKE THAT FOR SPOILING OUR MEETING!
DAD'S PLAN CAME UNSTUCK! HA! HA! HA!


TEXASTED
FANCY A GAME OF BEACH CRICKET, EDWARD?
AH'LL TRY ANYTHIN' ONCE, COUSIN!
DOGGONE IT, COUSIN! THIS GAME'S TOO EASY!
CRACK
YIKES! WHAT A WALLOP!
RECKON YUH'LL NEVER GET ME OUT, FELLAHS! THIS TEXAN'S TOO GOOD FOR YUH!
WHACK
I THINK HE'S RIGHT, KID'S! HE'S BEEN AT THE CREASE FOR AN HOUR ALREADY!
THIS IS ALL VERY WELL, BUT THAT BIGHEAD KEEPS HITTING THE BALL OUT TO SEA...!
GARY
...I MUST BE THE FIRST BOUNDARY FIELDER THAT NEEDS A BOAT!
CRACK
YIKES! THAT'S HIS BIGGEST HIT YET! I'LL NEVER CATCH THAT ONE!
WHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
GASP! I'LL HAVE TO CHASE IT THOUGH! IT'S THE ONLY BALL WE HAVE! GASP!
YAAGH! WE'VE BEEN HOLED!
CABLE ANN
OH, NO! THAT TEXAN'S REALLY DONE IT THIS TIME!
SOMEONE'S FIRED A MINIATURE CANNONBALL AT US!
GOOD JOB YOU WERE HERE, SONNY!
GRR! I'D LIKE TO LAY MY HANDS ON THE BLOKE WHO DID THAT!
I KNOW WHO IT WAS! I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIM!
OH, DEAR! THIS LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE ON THE WAY! I'D BETTER WARN EDWARD!
? ? ?
DON'T SAY THAT COWBOY'S OUT AT LAST! HOW DID YOU MANAGE IT?
WELL, ER...EDWARD SORT OF GAVE HIMSELF OUT! A...ER... L.B.W. DECISION.
YES, L.B.W. LIE BELOW WATER!
HE HAS TO BE SOMEWHERE!
GRR! WHERE IS HE?
BUBBLE
GULP! I HOPE THEY DON'T LOOK DOWN HERE!

win £1 ...for every joke published

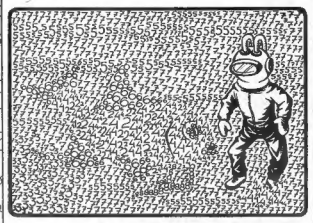
READERS' JOKES

The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382-388, Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

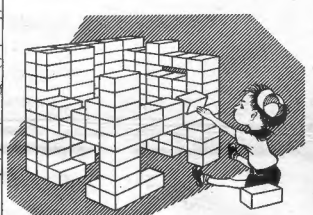
OPTICIAN
CAN I HELP YOU?
MICHAEL PATTERSON BELFAST.
SO YOU WON THAT CUP FOR RUNNING? WHO DID YOU 'AVE TO BEAT?
THE OWNER AND THREE COPPERS!
RICHARD HARRISON, KENT.
BANK MANAGER
YOU DO LOOK A LITTLE PALE AND OVERDRAWN MR. SMITH!
RAMAR TUCKER, WILTS.
SCRAP YARD
OPEN UP THIS DOOR, ALF HIGGINS, OR YOU'LL SEE THE BEST SCRAP THIS YARD'S EVER HAD!!
JOHN RODELLE, GREAT WYRLEY.
BE A GOOD BOY AND OPEN YOUR MOUTH SO THE NASTY MAN CAN GET HIS FINGERS FREE!
DAVID GLOVER, LANCS.
TIM ROBINSON, CHESHIRE
CRICKET CLUB
all out
WHO'S A CUDGEY CUDGEY COOZEY WOOZEY KINS DEN?
WHAT ON EARTH DOES ALL THAT MEAN?
SEREN EVANS, BRISTOL.
THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS
MICHAEL PUGSLEY, WATFORD.

Puzzle-it-out!

No. 1. Have you got your crayons handy? Colour in the numbers as follows to get a pretty picture! Use light blue for all the twos; then violet for three, red for four, light green for five, yellow for six, dark green for seven, and dark blue for eight.



No. 2. This puzzle isn't easy. Award yourself an extra pat on the back if you get it right! How many bricks has the boy stacked so far?



ANSWER 91

FREE!

STAMP COMPETITION

CAN YOU TELL US?

1 What country issued "The Penny Black" in 1840? .....

2 What country NEVER puts its name on its stamps .....

3 Have Writers or poets ever appeared on British stamps? .....

4 Has TUTANKHAMUN ever appeared on British stamps? .....

Prizes: 12 diff Great Britain stamps sent free for each correct answer. For winners only we will also send you SG 685 G.B. stamps plus a fine facsimile block of 6 unused PENNY BLACKS (genuine originals would cost £1,000 or more).

Our fine New Approvals will also be sent to all entrants. Please enclose a 9½p stamp for postage.

D. J. HANSON (Dept TV21)
Eastrington, Goole, North Humberside, DN14 7QG

FREE

COMPLETE STAMP COLLECTOR'S OUTFIT

CONTAINS 14 ITEMS (usual price 40p)

1. "HOWDEN JUNIOR" stamp album
2. Magnifier.
3. Swop Holder Packets.
4. Perforation Gauge.
5. Watermark Detector.
6. Stamp Tweezers.
7. Stamp Identifier.
8. Land Finder Map.
9. Packet of Hinges.
10. Worlds's Rarest Stamp facsimile.
11. School Stamp Club leaflet.
12. Price List.
13. 100 Flag Stamps (stickers).
14. Packet of stamps.

This outfit will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE if you send us your name, address and 8p postage. We will also send a selection of SPECIAL APPROVALS, which you can buy for HALF-PRICE (£1), purchase just the stamps you want, or simply return the booklet undamaged, but first – ask your parents' advice.

Philatelic Services, (Dept TVC1), Eastrington, Goole, North Humberside DN14 7QG.

Basil Brush

YOU CAN'T BEAT A CAMPING HOLIDAY, CHUMMERS. FRESH AIR, SLEEPING UNDER THE STARS!
TALKIN' OF SLEEPIN', GUV, IT'S ABOUT TIME WE FOUND SOMEWHERE TO PITCH OUR TENT! IT'LL BE DARK SOON!
THIS FIELD WILL SUIT US FINE!
WHAT ABOUT THAT NOTICE?
BEWARE OF THE BULL
THAT'S THE FARMER TRYING TO KID US. ACCORDING TO MY MAP, THIS IS COMMON LAND!
I 'OPE THIS IS ALL RIGHT, GUV!
OF COURSE IT 'IS, CHUMMERS!
THERE! THE TENT'S UP! NOW TO MAKE A FIRE AND BREW A NICE CUPPA!
WE'LL NEED SOME TWIGS, YOU SEARCH THAT WAY AND I'LL LOOK THIS WAY!
SOON...
IT LOOKS NICE AND COSY IN THERE!
MEANWHILE...
THIS SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO LIGHT A FIRE!
AH! CHUMMERS IS BACK! I CAN SEE HIM MOVING IN THE TENT!
HOW DID YOU GET ON, CHUM...?
YAAAH!
SNORT!
SOON...
THE GUV'S BACK. I CAN SEE HIM MOVING IN THE TENT!
'ELP!
I'M GONNA ESCAPE UP THIS TREE!
HALLO, CHUMMERS! FANCY MEETING YOU UP HERE!
"FRESH AIR" 'E SAID! "SLEEPING UNDER THE STARS" 'E SAID!
STOP MOANING AND GO TO SLEEP, CHUMMERS! THE BULL IS SURE TO BE GONE IN THE MORNING!

£20,000

WORTH OF PRIZES TO BE WON IN THE ROWNTREE MACKINTOSH

MIDSUMMER FUN TITLES

CHILDREN'S COMPETITION

THE PRIZES

2–6 YEAR OLDS

25 RALEIGH "Budgie" Bikes (with stabilisers)
100 Disney "Play Villas"
1000 22" Teddy Bears

6–11 YEAR OLDS

25 RALEIGH "Chopper 11" Bikes
100 LEGO ® Sets (No. 912 including motor)
1000 Cluedo Sets

12–15 YEAR OLDS

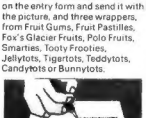
25 HITACHI 3-Band Radio Cassette Recorder TRK 5111L
100 TRAFALGAR Digital Watches (five functions)
1000 Wembley "Barnstormer" Stunt Kites.

Here's what you do!

Select and cut out a picture from anywhere (newspaper, comic, old Christmas card etc. but not a book).

Make up a title which you think is particularly suitable.

Write the titles and other details on the entry form and send it with the picture, and three wrappers, from Fruit Gums, Fruit Pastilles, Fox's Glacier Fruits, Polo Fruits, Smarties, Tooty Frooties, Jellytots, Tigertots, Teddytots, Candytots or Bunnytots.



Your entry might look like one of these examples

COMPETITION RULES

1. This competition is open to all children in the UK who qualify by age, except children of employees of Rowntree Mackintosh Ltd., its subsidiary companies and anyone directly connected with the competition.
2. Every entry must be signed by the parent indicating the entrant's age.
3. Prizes will be awarded by age group (as indicted) on the decision of the judges, which is final, and no correspondence will be entered into.
4. Prizes will be awarded in order of merit to the entrants who in the opinion of the judges have provided the most apt and humorous title to the picture/illustration selected.
5. All entries must be received by 30 September 1977.
6. Full rules obtainable from competition address on application with SAE.
7. Competitors may submit as many entries as they wish, provided each entry is made either on an official entry form or a copy of it on a separate piece of paper, and accompanied by three wrappers from packs of Rowntree's Smarties, Fruit Pastilles, Polo Fruits, Jellytots, Tigertots, Candytots, Teddytots, Bunnytots and Fruit Gums, Mackintosh's Tooty Frooties or Fox's Glacier Fruits. All entries must be completed in block capitals with ink or ball point pen.

Fill in the details and post the entry form together with the picture you have cut out and three wrappers to:–

Rowntree Mackintosh
Midsummer Competition,
107-109 High Street, Brentford, Middlesex.

BLOCK CAPITALS PLEASE

ENTRY FORM G3 CUT HERE

My title for the attached picture is.....

Name.....

Address.....

Parent's signature.....

My child's age is.....years

HÄGAR The Horrible

by DIK BROWNE

THE TIDE IS UP... THE SHIP IS READY— WHAT DO WE DO?
ONE MINUTE
I GOT MY MAPS AND MY LUCKY RABBIT FOOT.... ONE MORE THING AND WE'LL BE READY TO TAKE OFF
DO WE INVADE ENGLAND?
IT DEPENDS ON THE WEATHER
LUCKY EDDIE IS CHECKING THE COWS NOW
COWS?
SURE, DON'T YOU KNOW? WHEN COWS STAND UP, IT MEANS FAIR WEATHER —
BUT WHEN THEY LIE DOWN, IT MEANS BAD WEATHER
AH! HERE'S LUCKY EDDIE NOW!
WHAT'S THE WEATHER FORECAST?
DON'T ASK!

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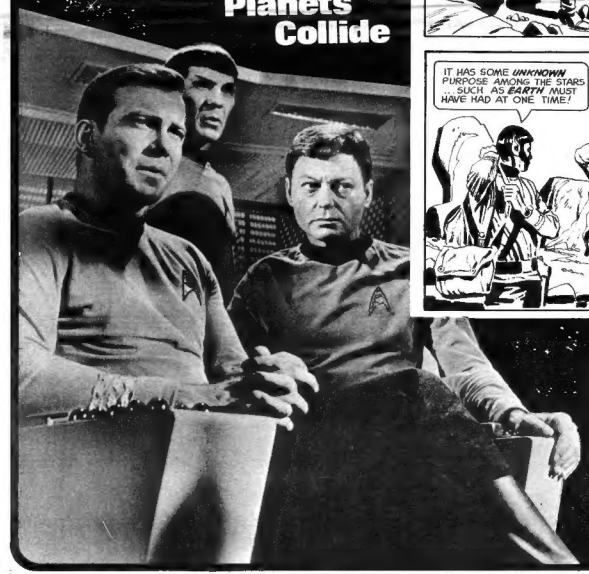
On a mission to prevent two foreign planets colliding, caused by the magnetic force from a range of mountains, Kirk, McCoy, Spock and Scotty transport through space to appear on Foreign Planet 2. The four call for atomic explosive charges to be sent down from The Enterprise . . .

STAR TREK

when Planets Collide



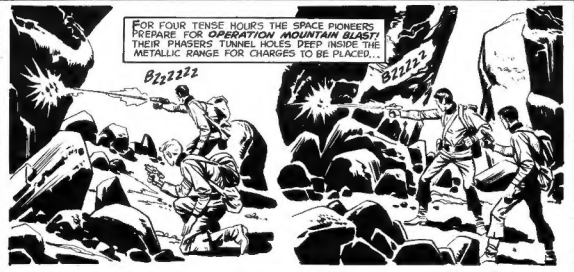
SOME SIGHT! AN UGLY BALL OF TROUBLE CATAPULTING THROUGH THE UNIVERSE! SOMETIMES I WONDER HOW SUCH THINGS CAN BE!
WE HAVE MUCH TO LEARN IN THE FAR REACHES OF SPACE YET, CAPTAIN!

FROM THE APPEARANCE OF THE TERRAIN I CALCULATE ABOUT TWO TONS OF MINI-ATOMIC CHARGES WILL BE REQUIRED TO MELT THE MOUNTAIN RANGE!
OUR EXPLOSIVES!

IF THERE WAS TIME I'D BLOW THE WHOLE CUSSED PLANET UP... IT'S CERTAINLY NO USE TO THE GALAXY!
NO, I GATHER, NOT, CAPTAIN! UNLESS, OF COURSE...

IT HAS SOME UNKNOWN PURPOSE AMONG THE STARS ... SUCH AS EARTH MUST HAVE HAD AT ONE TIME!
OH, COME ON.. SPARE ME THAT VULCAN PHILOSOPHY OF YOURS RIGHT NOW, MR. SPOCK!

DR. McCOY, YOU AND SCOTTY TAKE THAT END OF THE RANGE! MR. SPOCK AND I WILL COVER THIS! USE YOUR PHASERS CAREFULLY MAKING THE DETONATION HOLES!


FOR FOUR TENSE HOURS THE SPACE PIONEERS PREPARE FOR OPERATION MOUNTAIN BLAST! THEIR PHASERS TUNNEL HOLES DEEP INSIDE THE METALLIC RANGE FOR CHARGES TO BE PLACED...
BZZZZZ
BZZZZZ

AND AS THE TEAM PREPARES TO VANISH INTO THE ETHER OF TIME FOR RETURN TO THE SHIP...
WELL, THAT IS THAT, CAPTAIN! WE MUST BE WELL OUT OF RANGE BEFORE DETONATION... POWERFUL CHARGES INDEED!
YES! READY TO THROW THE TRANSPORTER SWITCH!

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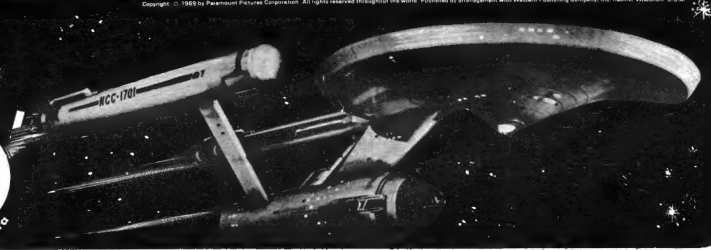


Next week: Spock is in severe danger . . .

Captain PUGWASH
AHOY, THERE, CAP'N PUGWASH!
FLYING DUSTMAN
I'M HARD UP AND THERE'S NOT MUCH TREASURE ABOUT. HAVE YOU GOT ANY CASH TO SPARE?
NO, SHORT MYSELF, JAKE!
YOU COULD GO ASHORE AND SEE WHAT WEALTHY MERCHANTS ARE RIPE FOR PICKING!
LET'S TRY, ANYWAY. SHAKE ON IT, PUGWASH!
SO, THEY SAILED INTO A LITTLE HARBOUR AND SLIPPED ASHORE...
I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW WE CAN'T PAY FOR THESE DRINKS?
(SSH!) I THINK WE'RE IN LUCK!
I'LL JUST GO OUTSIDE AND SEE IF MY COACH HAS ARRIVED!
ANYONE WHO OWNS A COACH MUST BE A WELL-BREECHED GENT! I'LL FOLLOW H.M.!
BEGGIN' YOUR PARDON, SIR, BUT DID I HEAR YOU SAY YOU HAVE YOUR OWN COACH?
THAT'S RIGHT, FELLOW!
THEN WHEN IT ARRIVES, PERHAPS YOU'LL HAND IT OVER TO A POOR SAILOR WHO HAS NOTHIN' IN THE WORLD BUT THIS PISTOL!
?
YOU OWE FOR THE DRINKS, SIR!
MY FRIEND WILL BE BACK WITH THE MONEY DIRECTLY, MISS!
SUFFERING SEA-SNAKES! WHAT HAPPENED?
GASP! THE COACH HE WAS EXPECTING WAS HIS BOXING COACH!
MELVIN

DR WHO
THE ORB
Doctor Who and Leela discover that a freak meteorite is hanging just above Earth — as a result, all electrical equipment crash. Worse, they become prisoners of a Sixaction invasion force. However, baffled by The Tardis, the aliens put the Doctor in a mind-drawing machine to learn how it works. Then Leela overpowers the guards, but
THE DOCTOR LIES LIKE STONE PERHAPS I AM TOO LATE TO SAVE HIM!
I MUST STOP THE MACHINE
NNNNNGH!
DOCTOR! THANK THE SPIRITS
I SUSPECT I OWE YOU MORE! OOOH! MY HEAD! IF YOU HADN'T BURNED OUT THIS CONTRAPTION...
THESE GUARDS ARE ONLY STUNNED! THERE WILL BE MORE OUTSIDE!
(H'MM!) THEN WE'LL LEAVE BY THE BACK DOOR
MOMENTS LATER
HURRY, LEELA! THIS VENTILATOR MUST LEAD SOMEWHERE
AND
THE PRISONERS ESCAPE! ALERT ALL UNITS...
IN THE NICK OF TIME AS THE SAYING GOES
THE SHAFT DIVIDES
WHICH WAY, DOCTOR?
TRY THAT, I CAN'T GO AHEAD
WHERE
JUPITER! WHEN THIS LOT ATTACKS EARTH WON'T STAND MUCH CHANCE
UNLESS I FIND THE STRACTONS WEAK SPOT. I WONDER...?
ON EARTH, AN INTERNATIONAL CRISIS MEETING IS UNDER-WAY
SCIENTISTS BELIEVE THE METEORITE COULD CRASH INTO THIS PLANET AT ANY TIME. WE MUST ACT IMMEDIATELY!
THE VOTE CARRIES! A NUCLEAR ROCKET WILL BE FIRED TO DESTROY THE METEORITE IN SPACE!
METEORITE
EARTH
TO THE ENERGY CENTRE. THE PRISONERS WON'T LEAVE THERE ALIVE!
MEANWHILE
AH! THE POWER CENTRE FOR THE ENTIRE SHIP, IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN!
BEWARE — THOSE GUARDS!
THEN
UHHHHHHH!
ALARM
DON'T LET HIM TOUCH THE ALARM, LEELA!
TOO LATE
© 1977 BBC by Enterprises
Next week: Is there any escape?

THE EDITOR'S Letterbox

Dear Editor
I am a great fan of British films, as well as Mighty TV COMIC. I am twelve and have been collecting cuttings of my favourite actors and films for over two years now. My oldest brother, who is nineteen, disagrees with me about Michael Caine - whose films I never miss when they come on television or at the cinema. My brother says that Michael Caine is the actor's real name, and that he wasn't in the fantastic film called 'Zulu'. I can't prove these points — can you help?

Colin Johnstone, Norfolk.

I'm pleased to say that you're right on both counts, Colin. Michael Caine, as we all know him, was in fact christened Maurice Micklewhite! And, indeed, he did appear in Zulu, which was made in 1963. Try and keep up what sounds a very interesting hobby, won't you?

Dear Editor,
I have read Mighty TV COMIC for almost a year and look forward to reading the adventures of Dr Who and Leela every week. I also watch the programme when it is on television. What's the time I've been a fan, I've never seen or heard mention of any female Daleks. I wonder if there have ever been any?

Judith Carter, South Wales.

Unfortunately for the male Daleks, there aren't any female Daleks, Judith. Daleks are mechanical robots with no real difference between them. In the Dalek community, reproduction is achieved by a factory process.

Dear Editor
I am a great fan of Mighty TV COMIC and collect your posters when you publish them. My bedroom wall is full of posters of televison stars, including Lee Majors and David Soul. My favourite stories are Pink Panther, Popeye and Tom and Jerry.

Philip Pullen, Reading

Dear Editor
I am eleven and live in Bearsden which is on the outskirts of Glasgow. I have two brothers, John who is ten and Joseph who is seven. I go to St Andrews Primary School in Bearsden and I am in Primary Seven. My teacher's name is Mrs Hamill. I have a friend in Norway who I sometimes write to.

Marie Anne Armstrong,
Bearsden, Glasgow

Thank you for your interesting letter, Marie Anne. I am very interested to hear about your school and your pen pal in far-off Norway. Do any other readers have pen pals overseas? Please write and let me know.

Dear Editor
My name is Aister Cark and I am fourteen. I have been reading TV COMIC for about four years. I have made up a short poem for you. I hope you like it.

I think TV COMIC's the best
With Tom the Cat and all the rest
With Dr Who and Emu, too
I like TV COMIC — that I do!

Aister Clark, Aberdeen

That poem from you, I sure do, very much like too, Aister! Can anyone else write a poem about Mighty TV COMIC? I'd love to receive as many as possible and then publish the best. Remember, there's a £1 for anything used in the Editor's Letterbox page.

Dear Editor
My name is Jayne Ford and I am nine. My mum is the secretary of the Hull Cat Club. The other day one of our cats had kittens. I have got 13 fish, two frogs, a newt, a toad, a privet hawk moth caccoon, six cats, a dog, some stickleb acks and caterpillars. My hobbies are dinosaurs and goldfish.

Jayne Ford, Hull

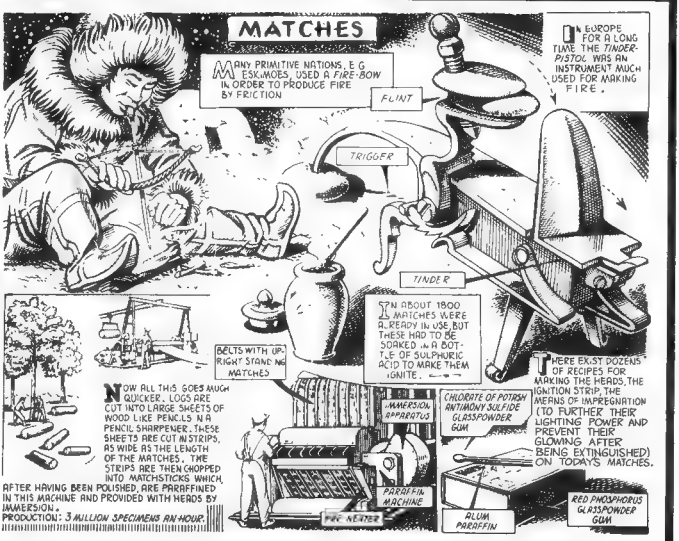
Sounds as though you've got your own branch of the local zoo at home, Jayne! Glad to hear you're such a family of animal and pet lovers, and I wonder how you have any time at all for your hobbies! Keep up the good work.

Dear Editor
My name is Diane and I am ten. I have a brother of eight. He gets Mighty TV COMIC every Saturday and I read it, too. I have started skating which is so go to on Saturday. My favourite characters are Barney Bear, Basil Brush, Pink Panther and Popeye.

Diane Garioch, Aberdeen

Send letters, photos, rhymes, riddles and jokes to: Letterbox, Mighty TV COMIC, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Anything published wins a £1!

DID YOU KNOW ???


MATCHES
MANY PRIMITIVE NATIONS, E.G. ESKIMOES, USED A FIRE-BOW IN ORDER TO PRODUCE FIRE BY FRICTION
FLINT
TRIGGER
TINDER
IN EUROPE FOR A LONG TIME THE TINDER-PISTOL WAS AN INSTRUMENT MUCH USED FOR MAKING FIRE.
IN ABOUT 1800 MATCHES WERE ALREADY IN USE, BUT THESE HAD TO BE SOAKED IN A BOTTLE OF SULPHURIC ACID TO MAKE THEM IGNITE.
BELTS WITH UP-RIGHT STANDING MATCHES
NOW ALL THIS GOES MUCH QUICKER. LOGS ARE CUT INTO LARGE SHEETS OF WOOD LIKE PENCILS IN A PENCIL SHARPENER. THESE SHEETS ARE CUT IN STRIPS, AS WIDE AS THE LENGTH OF THE MATCHES. THE STRIPS ARE THEN CHOPPED INTO MATCHSTICKS WHICH, AFTER HAVING BEEN POLISHED, ARE PARAFFINED IN THIS MACHINE AND PROVIDED WITH HEADS BY IMMERSION.
PRODUCTION: 3 MILLION SPECIMENS AN HOUR.
IMMERSION APPARATUS
CHLORATE OF POTASH
ANTIMONY SULFIDE
GLASSPOWDER
GUM
PARAFFIN MACHINE
ALUM
PARAFFIN
THERE EXIST DOZENS OF RECIPES FOR MAKING THE HEADS, THE IGNITION STRIP, THE MEANS OF IMPREGNATION (TO FURTHER THEIR LIGHTING POWER AND PREVENT THEIR GLOWING AFTER BEING EXTINGUISHED) ON TODAY'S MATCHES.
RED PHOSPHORUS
GLASSPOWDER
GUM

BUGS BUNNY Presents
'HOT CAT'
HOT DOGS! HOT DOGS! LOVELY HOT DOGS! HOT DOGS...
BUGSY'S HOT DOGS
YOU DO NOT HAPPEN TO HAVE HOT CANARIES BY ANY CHANCE, BUGSY? I AM BECOMING DESPERATE FOR CANARY!
I MUST CATCH THAT CANARY! I MUST! I MUST!
I'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THAT CAT! HE'S GOING AFTER TWEETY-PIE AGAIN!
NO STALE BREAD FOR THIS DUCK! I LOOK AFTER MYSELF RATHER WELL... A NICE BIG FRESH FRENCH LOAF EVERY DAY!
HULLO! THERE'S DAFFY! I'LL ENLIST HIS HELP!
...SO, YOU SEE, DAFFY, TWEETY-PIE IS IN GRAVE DANGER! WE MUST STOP SYLVESTER!
H'MM! I'M THE DAFT ONE! HAVE YOU ANY BRIGHT IDEAS?
YAHOO! AT LAST! AT LAST! THIS CANARY IS IN MY CLUTCHES!
HWELP! HWELP!
GULP! I THINK WE'RE TOO LATE, DAFFY! SYLVESTER HAS STRUCK!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY LOAF, BUGSY?
IT'S AN EMERGENCY, DAFFY! NOW LISTEN CLOSELY...
GANGWAY! GANGWAY!
YEEEAGH! WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOUGH-HEADS PLAYING AT?
FWEE! FWEE! I'M FWEE!
HELP! STOP! STOP! I DEMAND IT! I SHALL CALL UP THE LAW!
OOOER!
THAT'S IT! DAFFY! TIE HIM IN!
I'D BETTER GET OUT OF EARSHOT! OTHERWISE I SHALL HEAR THAT CAT IF HE HOLLERS!
THERE! I THINK THAT SHOULD KEEP SYLVESTER OUT OF MISCHIEF NOW!
HELP! HELP! POLICE! CALL OUT THE LAW!
CAN'T HEAR A THING! TEE-HEE!
CWOO! THWANK WOO, BWUGSY!
YAAGH! YOU FIENDS! RELEASE ME! NO CIVILISED CAT SHOULD BE SUBJECTED TO THIS!
TWEE-HEE! WAT'S NO WAY FOR A WELL-BREAD CWAT TO BWEHAVE!
MUST SAY I PREFER HOT DOG TO HOT CAT, BUGSY!
HOP!

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TV Terrors
TO BE, OR NOT TO BE, THAT IS THE QUESTION...
HULLO! SOUNDS AS IF THEY'RE REHEARSING HAMLET IN THERE!
TO WHUMP, OR NOT TO WHUMP...
?!!
?!!
?!!
BUT THERE'S NO QUESTION ABOUT THIS! IT'S WHUMP EVERY TIME! HO-HO!
WHUMP!
YAAGH! IT'S HOPPIT!
IN THE WORDS OF THE BARD... YOU'RE BARRED!
GLOWER!
SO HOPPIT WANTS TO PLAY SHAKESPEARE, DOES HE? WELL, I HAVE AN IDEA!
THEATRICAL COSTUMES
HERE WE ARE, GANG!
TEE-HEE! DRESSED AS MACBETH'S WITCHES WE'LL SCARE THE LIVING DAYLIGHTS OUT OF HOPPIT! HE'S REALLY SUPERSTITIOUS! SNIGGER!
FZZZT! AND PHUT! AND KAZZAZOOM! THIS WILL SEAL HOPPIT'S DOOM!
?
CACKLE! CACKLE!
WINGS OF A BAT, HAIR OF A DOG! TURN NASTY HOPPIT INTO A FROG!
GULP!
CACKLE! CACKLE!
OH NO! HERE COMES SPOT! HE MUST WANT HIS HAIR BACK!
WOOF! SNARL!
HEY! WHAT'S THIS! THAT'S THE TERRORS' DOG!
SO YOU MUST BE THE TERRORS! BEAT IT AND TAKE YOUR CAULDRON WITH YOU!
CLANG!
GRRR! TRUST YOU TO SPOIL EVERYTHING!
SHAME!
GULP!
DONG!
GRRR! WHO THREW THAT? I'LL...
I'LL...
HULLO! HOPPIT'S IN FOR IT NOW!
ROAD WORKS
TO FLEE OR NOT TO FLEE? THAT IS THE QUESTION, NOW,'
GULP! THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER TO THAT!
HO-HO! HOPPIT'S MORE A 'HAM' THAN A 'HAMLET'
STILL, IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN FOR A LONG RUN!

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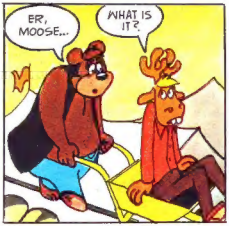
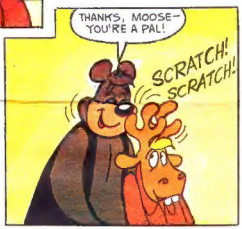
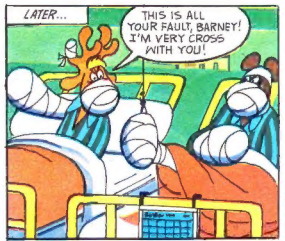
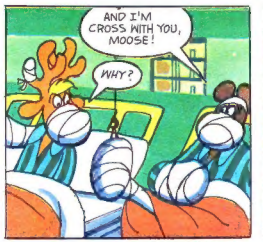
BARNEY BEAR









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Next week: Barney gets ambitions . . .

ISN'T IT TIME WE BURIED THE HATCHET, TOM?
NO- BUT IT'S TIME YOU WERE BURIED AT SEA!
BON VOYAGE, JERRY?
HUH?
I SAW DAT, YOU MANGY CAT!
BUT HELP IS AT HAND, IN THE SHAPE OF SAMMY SWORDFISH...
GO SAVE THAT MOUSE THIS INSTANT!
SPLOSH!
GEE! THANKS SAMMY!
JAB!!
YEEOW!
UH?
WHUMP!
TOM SURE GOT THE POINT TODAY, THANKS TO YOU, SAMMY!
GRRR!!

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Next week: Into battle once more!